

CRIME DOES NOT PAY

AMERICA'S BEST CRIME STORIES!

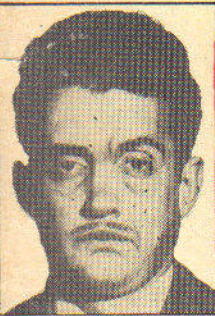
FEB.
NO. 131
10¢

CRIME

DOES NOT PAY



HOOTHEAD SLAYER



ELROY BENETTE



LEV GLEASON, PUBLISHER • PRODUCED BY CHARLES BIRO

**ALL
TRUE**
CRIME
ILLUSTORIES

CAPITOL
BARBER SHOP

SALE
CLOSE

WE WERE
FREE AN' CLEAR!
WHAT DID YOU
TURN AROUND
FOR?

'CAUSE HIS
GUN IS EMPTY,
THAT'S WHY! NOW
I'M GONNA SPREAD
THAT CUTE COP
ALL OVER THIS
STREET!

FISH MARKET

CLICK
CLICK

SCREEECH!

LEV GLEASON
PUBLICATIONS

G.T.



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or your money back in
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A Sure-Fire Way To Be The
BIG HIT
OF THE PARTY!



SNAKE BOW TIE

First they'll admire your snazzy tie - but they'll sure jump when you squeeze a hidden rubber bulb and a snake wiggles out! Drive the girls crazy - they'll love it. Everyone will have fun - but you will have the most laughs!

only
\$1.00



TWO-WAY WALKIE- TALKIES

SENDS-RECEIVES
VOICE-SONGS-MUSIC:
2 PHONES WITH LINE

TALK BETWEEN ROOMS - FROM
BUILDING TO BUILDING - BETWEEN
HOUSE AND GARAGE -

Special
Low price **89¢**



Special Offer!

Look through this magazine for other 3 FLAGS TRADING CO. ads. You will find many different, exciting things you'll want to buy. Send in an order totalling \$3 or more & choose any one of the rings shown here. IT WILL BE OUR GIFT TO YOU!



3 Flags Trading corp.

114 E. 32nd St., New York 16, N.Y. Dept. B2

Gentlemen: Please send me the following. I enclose:

Cash ☐ Check ☐ M.O. ☐ in the amount of \$_____

☐ Snake Bow Tie \$1 ☐ Walkie Talkies \$1

My order amounts to over \$3, please send me the following gift ring..

Skull ☐ Horsehead ☐ Snakes ☐ Solitaire ☐

NAME _____

STREET _____ CITY _____ STATE _____

CRIME DOES NOT PAY is published monthly by Lev Gleason Enterprises, Corp., 114 E. 32nd St., New York 16, N.Y. Leverett S. Gleason, Publisher, Charles Biro, Editor, Angela Berg, Business Manager, E. A. Pillar, Advertising Rep. Editorial and business offices at 114 E. 32nd St., New York 16, N.Y., U. S. A. Advertising Office, 28 E. 1st Street, Mt. Vernon, N. Y. Reentered as second class matter May 14, 1947 at the post office at New York, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at Meriden, Conn. Single copies 10¢; yearly subscription in U. S. A. \$1.20. Copyright 1953 by Lev Gleason Enterprises Corp., Printed in the U. S. A. Feb., 1954, Vol. 1, No. 131. The publisher is not responsible for unsolicited manuscripts. Manuscripts accompanied by self-addressed, stamped envelopes will be returned. SALE OR DISTRIBUTION OF COVERLESS COPIES OF THIS MAGAZINE IS UNAUTHORIZED AND ILLEGAL.

the case of

ELROY BENNET

PSYCOPATHIC CRIMINAL

IN CONSIDERATION OF INNOCENT PERSONS INVOLVED AND RELATIVES OF OTHERS, THE NAMES OF CHARACTERS DEPICTED IN THIS MAGAZINE ARE FICTITIOUS. ANY SIMILARITY TO NAMES OF PEOPLE LIVING OR DEAD IS ENTIRELY COINCIDENTAL. THIS IN NO WAY AFFECTS THE ACCURACY OF THESE STORIES WHICH ARE BASED ON FACT.

?

OKAY, WISE BOY! GET 'EM UP!

A TRUE CRIME STORY



JAKE!
WHY, YOU DUMB JOKER! THAT'S NOT FUNNY!

BOY, IF YOU COULD SEE YOUR FACE!

I COULD'VE SPUN AROUND AND PLUGGED YOU! IF YOU WEREN'T MY BROTHER, I'D...

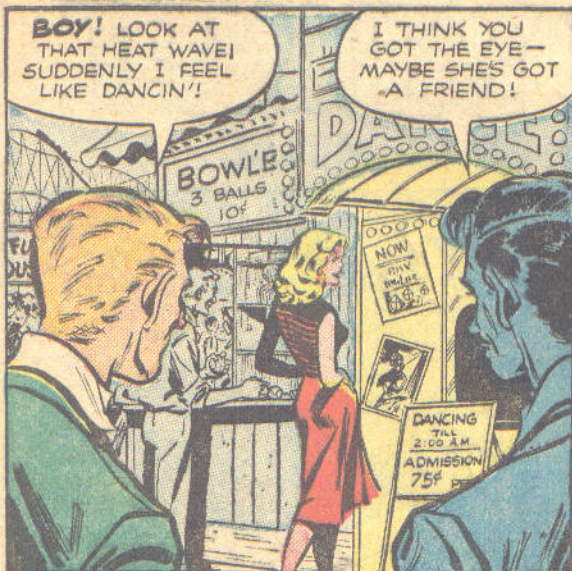
AW, C'MON, ELROY! IT WAS JUST A JOKE! WHAT WAS THAT COP AFTER YOU FOR?

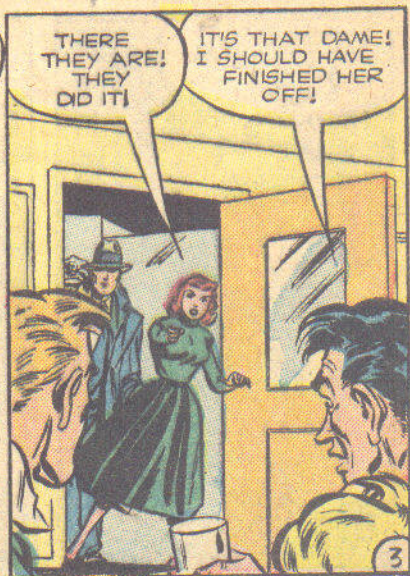
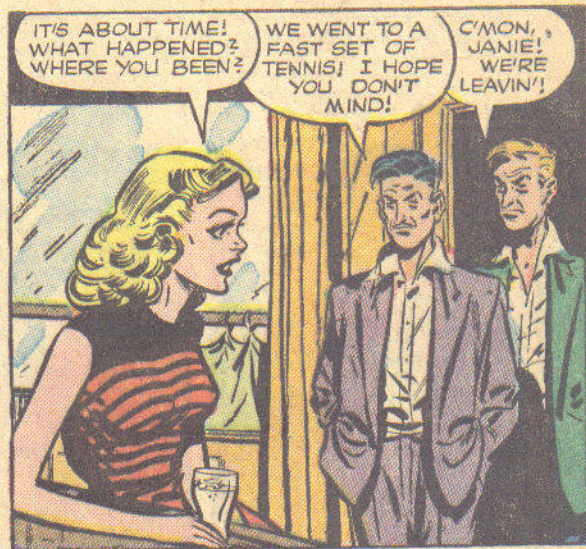
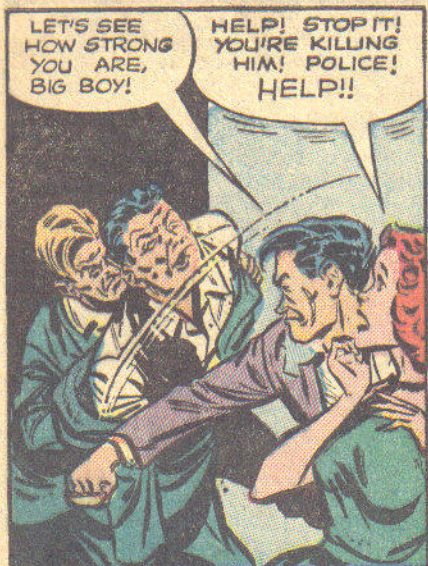
THIS! THE STUFF THAT BUYS EVERYTHING! YOU WANNA FEEL IT? GO AHEAD!

FEEL IT? I'M GONNA HELP YOU SPEND IT!



PHOTOGRAPHS USED IN THIS MAGAZINE ARE LOANED BY PROFESSIONAL MODELS

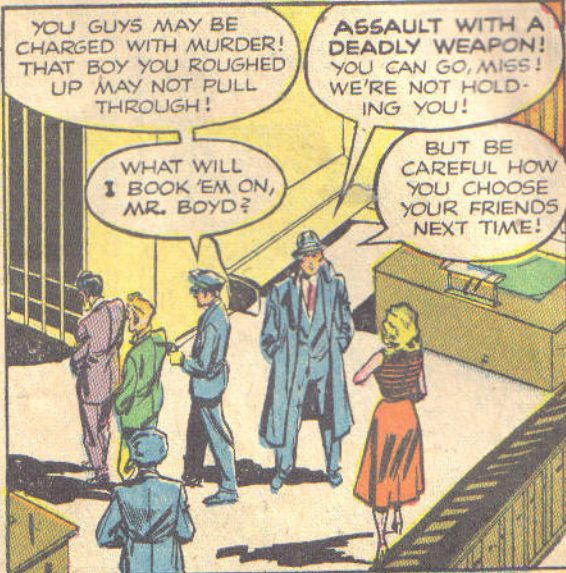






WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM US? WE DIDN'T DO NOTHING!

SHUT UP, YOU CHEAP BUM! YOU'RE COMING WITH US! YOU TOO, SISTER!



YOU GUYS MAY BE CHARGED WITH MURDER! THAT BOY YOU ROUGHED UP MAY NOT PULL THROUGH!

ASSAULT WITH A DEADLY WEAPON! YOU CAN GO, MISS! WE'RE NOT HOLDING YOU!

WHAT WILL I BOOK 'EM ON, MR. BOYD?

BUT BE CAREFUL HOW YOU CHOOSE YOUR FRIENDS NEXT TIME!



THEY'VE REALLY GOT US THIS TIME, EL!

I GOT NEWS FOR YA...BIG BOY! HENRY AIN'T GOING TO PRESS CHARGES!



WHAT ARE YOU SMOKING? YOU NEARLY KILLED HIM!

THAT'S RIGHT, AN' I'M GOIN' TO LET HIM KNOW THAT I WILL KILL HIM UNLESS HE DROPS THE CHARGES!



HOW ARE YOU GONNA LET 'IM KNOW, ELROY? WE CAN'T GET NEAR HIM!

WE'RE GOING TO SEND HIM A LITTLE NOTE! WHEN IS THAT DIZZY BLONDE OF YOURS GONNA VISIT YOU AGAIN?



VISITOR TO SEE JAKE BENNET! MAKE IT SNAPPY!



TELL HER TO GET THIS TO HIM TODAY! THE TRIAL IS COMING UP TOMORROW!

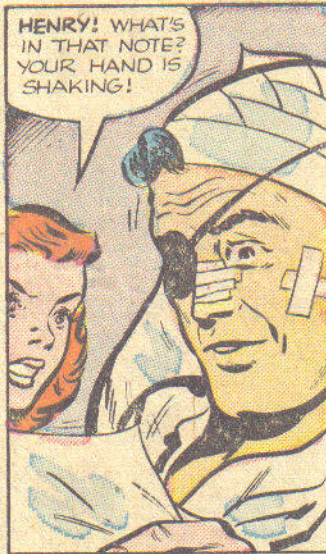


YOU'VE GOT TO GET IT TO HIM RIGHT AWAY, JANIE! HE'S AT THE ST. JAMES HOSPITAL!

ALL RIGHT, JAKE! FOR YOU, I'LL DO IT! I'LL TELL THE NURSE IT'S FROM HIS MOTHER!



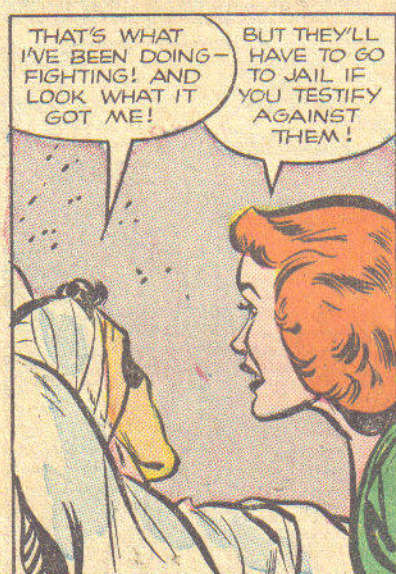
ONE LETTER AND A MESSAGE FROM YOUR MOTHER THAT A YOUNG LADY DROPPED OFF AT THE DESK!



HENRY! WHAT'S IN THAT NOTE? YOUR HAND IS SHAKING!



WHY, THIS IS A THREAT OF MURDER! I'M GOING TO TAKE THIS STRAIGHT TO THE POLICE! YOU'VE GOT TO FIGHT THEM, HENRY!



THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN DOING—FIGHTING! AND LOOK WHAT IT GOT ME!

BUT THEY'LL HAVE TO GO TO JAIL IF YOU TESTIFY AGAINST THEM!



I'VE GOT ONE EYE LEFT AND A SMASHED FACE! EVEN IF THEY DO GO TO JAIL, THEY'LL BE OUT IN A YEAR AND THEN THEY'LL FINISH ME! GET ON THAT PHONE AND TELL DETECTIVE ROSS I WON'T TESTIFY!



SO HE CHICKENED OUT, AND THOSE TWO HYENAS ARE FREE TO GO OUT AND MOLEST OTHER PEOPLE!

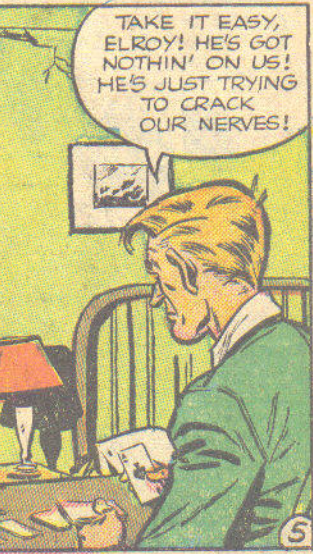
IT'S A CRIME TO LET THOSE PIGS GO!



WELL, THEY WON'T BE OUT FOR LONG! I'M GOING TO WATCH THEM SO CLOSELY THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO HEIST A CIGARETTE WITHOUT GETTING BOOKED!



THAT LOUSY DETECTIVE BOYD IS OUT THERE AGAIN—MORNING TILL NIGHT HE'S STANDIN' THERE! I GOT A GOOD MIND TO...



TAKE IT EASY, ELROY! HE'S GOT NOTHIN' ON US! HE'S JUST TRYING TO CRACK OUR NERVES!

DAY AFTER DAY..... AFTER DAY.....

WATCH IT, ELROY! THROWING PAPERS ON THE STREET IS AGAINST THE LAW!

WHY DON'T YOU GO HAND OUT SOME PARKING TICKETS, BOYD?



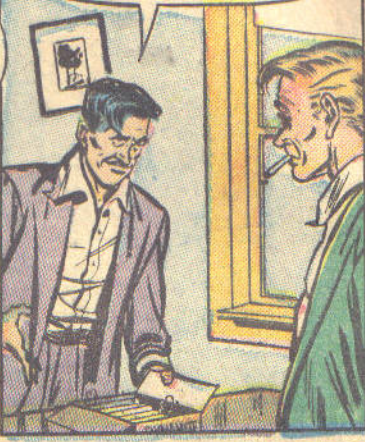
YOU DON'T PLAY VERY WELL, DO YOU, ELROY? WHAT'S TH'MATTER, NERVES?



I'M QUITTIN' ELROY! I DON'T LIKE YOUR KIBBITZIN' FRIEND!

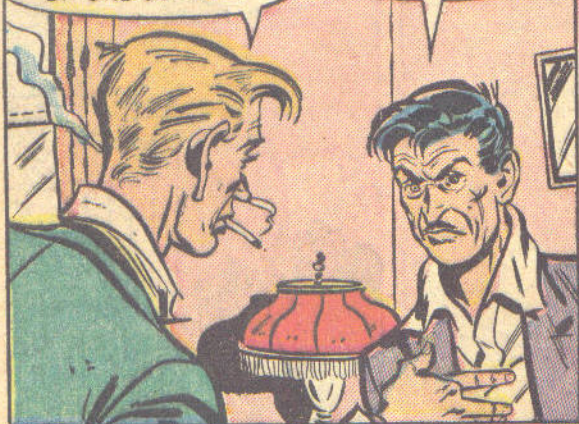
WHEN ARE YOU GONNA STOP WASTIN' YOUR TIME, BOYD?

HE'S TRYING TO DRIVE US CRAZY! I'VE HAD ENOUGH! I'M SOUPING THAT CAR OF HIS WITH DYNAMITE! WHEN HE STEPS ON THE STARTER... THAT'S ALL, BROTHER!



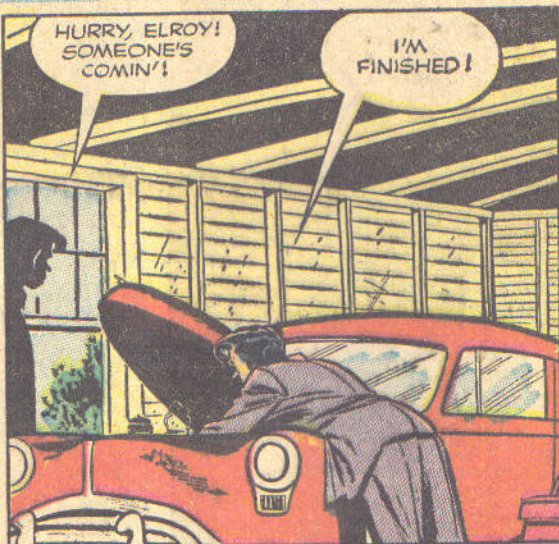
YOU KNOW I'M WITH YOU, ELROY, BUT DOESN'T THAT SEEM LIKE AN AWFUL RISK JUST TO BE RID OF ONE COPPER?

I'D RISK ANYTHING TO GET RID OF THAT GUY DOGGIN' US!



HURRY, ELROY! SOMEONE'S COMIN'!

I'M FINISHED!



THIS IS OUR FIRST PICNIC THIS YEAR, JACK!

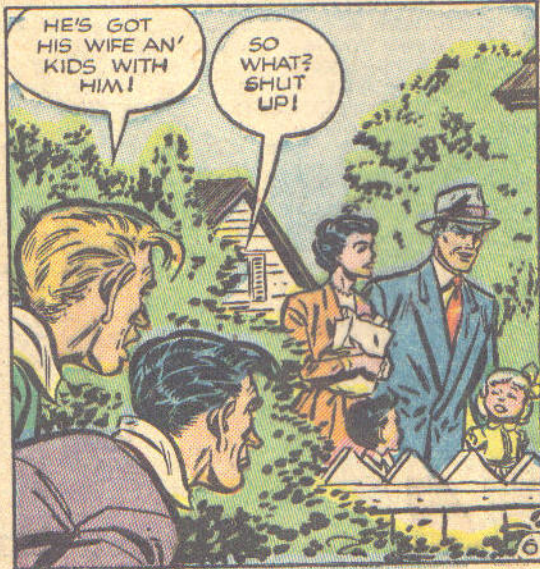
DID YOU PACK ENOUGH MILK FOR THE KIDS?

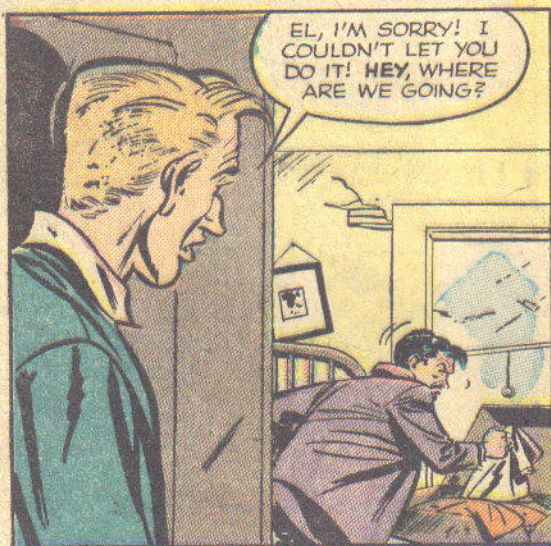
HEY, LOOK!

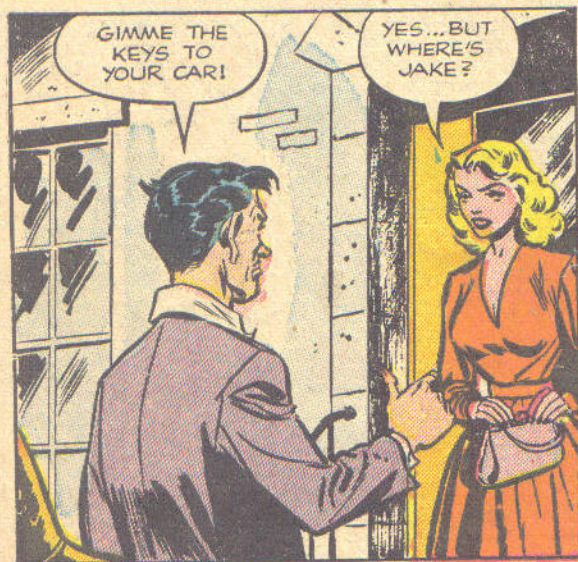
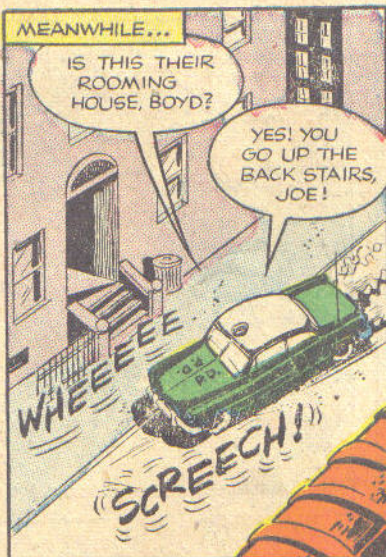


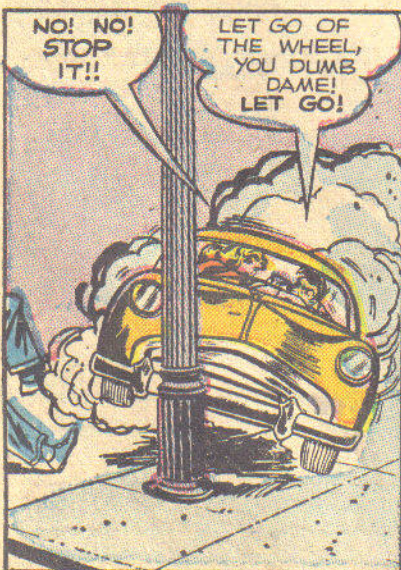
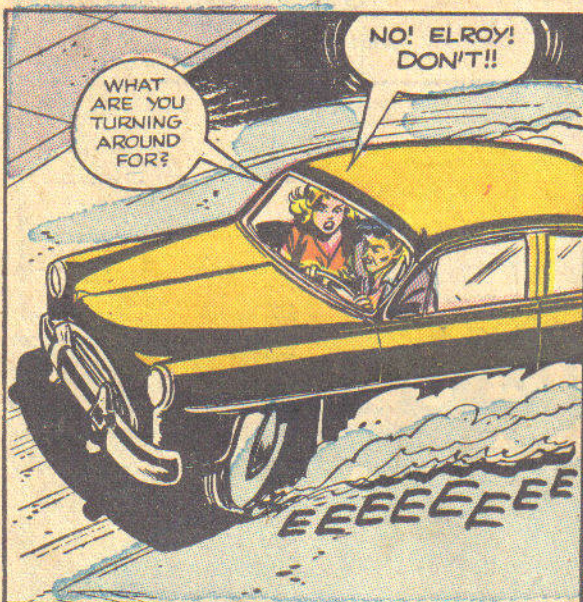
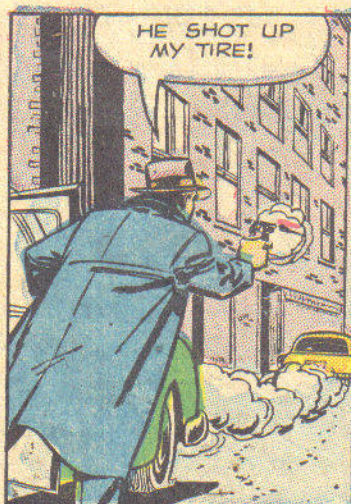
HE'S GOT HIS WIFE AN' KIDS WITH HIM!

SO WHAT? SHUT UP!









THAT VIOLENT NIGHT CLOSED THE BOOKS FOR ELROY BENNET— HE LIVED BY FURY AND DIED IN FURY! JAKE ELROY WAS TRIED! HE PAID FOR HIS PART IN THEIR CRIMES— DETECTIVE BOYD WAS THE ONLY ONE FOR WHOM "CRIME PAID"! HE WAS PROMOTED TO THE RANK OF CAPTAIN!

CASE CLOSED!



BOYS, GIRLS, MEN, WOMEN! The World is on FIRE **PRIZES!** Serve The LORD and You Can Have These

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page... or dozens of others, such as rifles, jewelry, basketballs, silverware, home appliances, watches... all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. Crime, sin, graft, wars are the greatest they have ever been. Our leaders say a reawakening of Christianity is needed to save us. You can do your share by spreading the gospel into every home in your community. Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35c... sell on sight. Secure big, cash commissions or exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottos. Big Prize catalog sent **Free!** Serve the LORD and earn the prizes you want.

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GABBY HAYES FISHING KIT

WATCHES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

ELECTRONIC TWO-WAY WALKIE-TALKIE

ARCHERY SET

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TEXAN JR. GUITAR

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TYPEWRITER

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Rush your name and address on coupon and we ship at once prepaid your first set of 24 big size, 9x11, richly decorated Mottos On Trust. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the \$8.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you prefer to earn money, send \$6.00 and keep \$2.40. Hurry, send now for 24 Mottos on trust and Big Prize Catalog free.



BOYS' OR GIRLS' BICYCLE

WALKING DOLL



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NAME.....AGE.....
STREET or RFD.....
TOWN.....ZONE.....STATE.....

UGLY BLACKHEADS OUT in Seconds with **VACUTEX**

FELLOWS! GIRLS! Keep Skin Clear and Clean!

BLACKHEADS "PET HATE"

Say Men, Girls In Choosing Date

What a "black mark" is the blackhead... according to men and girls popular enough to be choosy about dates! Because blackheads ARE ugly! Blackheads ARE grimy! They DON'T look good in close-ups! So can you blame the fellow who says, "Sure. I meet lots of girls who look cute at first glance. But if, on that second glance, I see dingy blackheads, it's good night!"

Or can you blame the girl who confesses, "I hate to go out with that fellow who has blackheads." But you—are YOUR ears burning?

Extract every blackhead with a SAFE extractor. Don't use finger nails. Don't squeeze. That may mean infection, injured tissues, a marred skin.



ACTUAL LENGTH 3 1/2"

infection from germ fingers. You'll be delighted by your instantly improved appearance. Others will notice your clearer, cleaner skin! Try VACUTEX—now!

10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

Mail coupon and pay postman only \$1 plus postage. Or save postage, enclose \$1. If not thrilled to be rid of embarrassing hated blackheads this new quick way—return VACUTEX in 10 days and get \$1 back.



New! SCIENTIFIC VACUUM ACTION!

VACUTEX is painless... safe... fast! In seconds you are rid of those ugly blackheads that make your skin look grimy and dingy... give others such a wrong impression. VACUTEX creates gentle vacuum pressure around the blackhead and extracts it—quickly!—without injury to tender skin tissues. No painful squeezing! No dangerous

No Squeezing
No Infection
No Injury to Skin Tissues



Best place VACUTEX over blackhead release extractor—and blackhead's out!

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☐ Enclosed find \$1.00. Send me VACUTEX postpaid.
☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1.00 plus 43¢ postage.
My dollar will be refunded if I am not delighted.

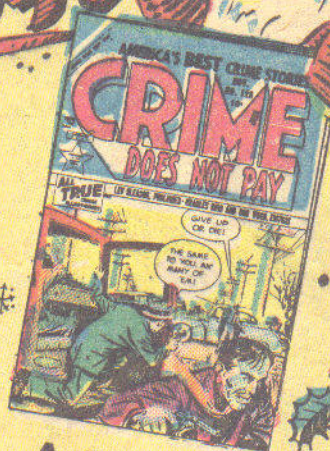
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Please enclose on above subscriptions a Christmas gift card to each subscriber:

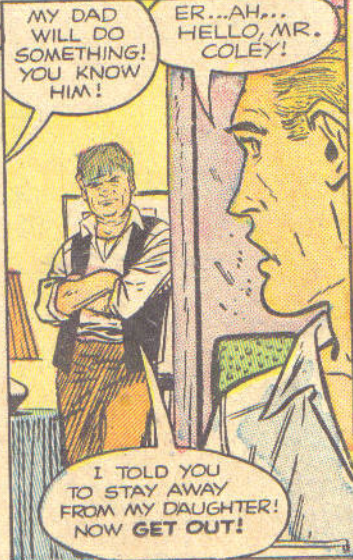
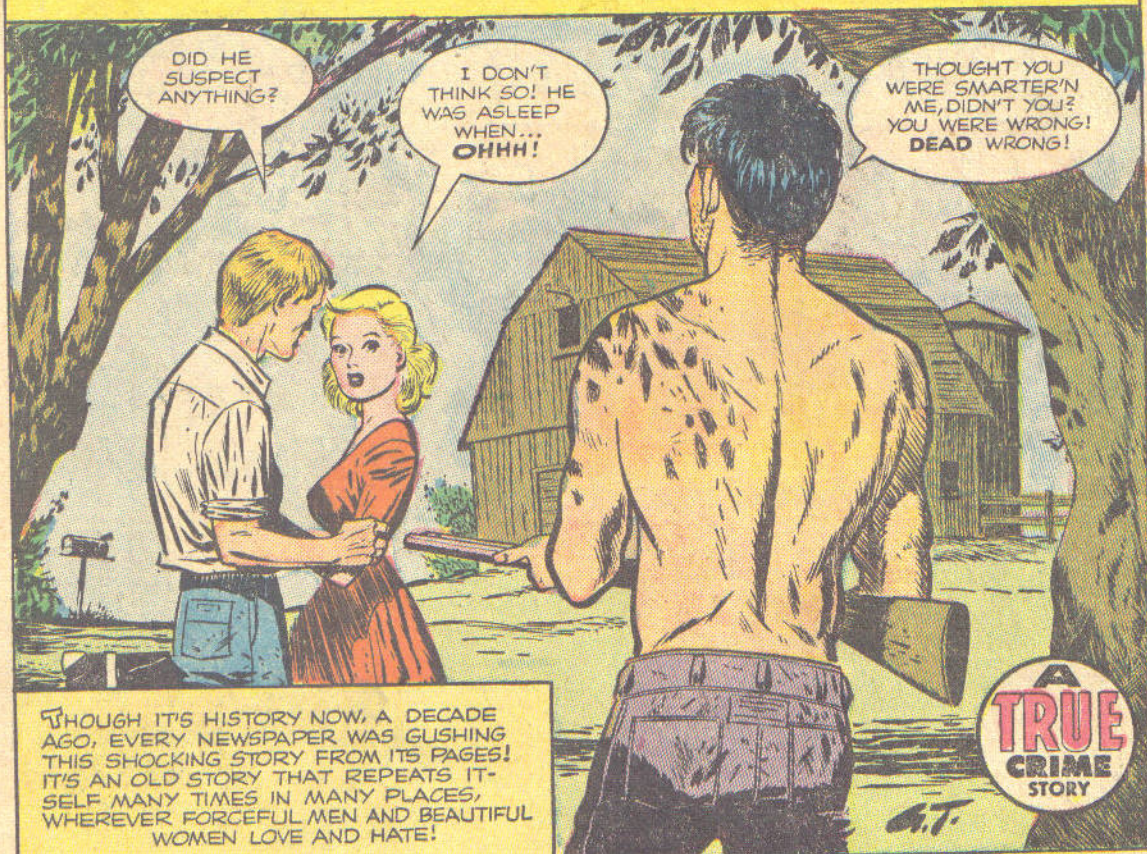
DONOR'S NAME.....

DONOR'S ADDRESS.....

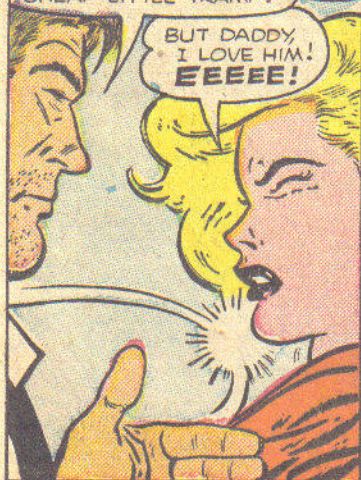
CITY OR TOWN..... STATE.....

the FURLANE CASE

Till death did them part



I TOLD YOU TO STAY AWAY FROM HERB, AND I MEANT IT! YOU'RE JUST LIKE YOUR MOTHER—A CHEAP LITTLE TRAMP!



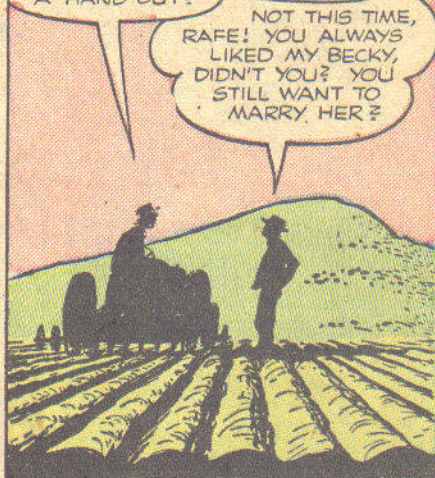
BUT DADDY, I LOVE HIM! EEEEE!

LOVE! HAH! THAT'S A LAUGH! LOVE'S FOR PEOPLE WHO CAN AFFORD IT! YOU'RE GONNA MARRY SOMEBODY WITH ENOUGH MONEY TO SUPPORT US—LIKE RAFF FURLANE!



OH, HERB DARLING! I NEED YOU! COME BACK!

WHAT DO YOU WANT, COLEY? I'M NOT HIRING ANY WORKERS FOR TWO MONTHS YET! DO YOU WANT A HAND-OUT?



NOT THIS TIME, RAFF! YOU ALWAYS LIKED MY BECKY, DIDN'T YOU? YOU STILL WANT TO MARRY HER?

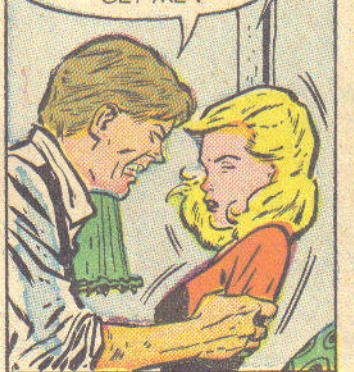
SURE, I DO, BUT SHE NEVER LIKED ME! YOU KNOW THAT!



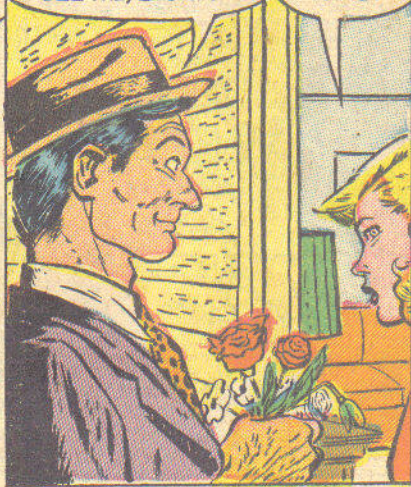
I LIKE YOU, RAFF, AND I'M GONNA HELP YOU! COME OVER TONIGHT! SHE WON'T TURN YOU DOWN!

I'M IN LOVE WITH HERB, DADDY! DON'T FORCE ME TO SEE RAFF! PLEASE—DON'T HIT ME!

YOU'RE GONNA FORGET HERB WALSH! RAFF'S GOT MONEY, AND YOU'RE GONNA MARRY HIM—GET ME?



YOUR FATHER SAID YOU'D BE WILLING TO SEE ME, BECKY!



YES—COME IN, RAFF!

I...I NEED A WOMAN, BECKY! WILL YOU MARRY ME?



PLEASE, RAFF, PLEASE! DON'T ASK ME! I CAN'T MARRY YOU!

YOU REFUSED HIM? WHY YOU CHEAP LITTLE...THIS IS YOUR ONE CHANCE TO GET RAFF AN' YOU'RE NOT GONNA MISS IT! YOU MARRY HIM OR I'LL THROW YOU OUT OF THE HOUSE!



PLEASE, DADDY! DON'T HIT ME! OHH... ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT—I'LL DO AS YOU SAY! :SOB: :SOB:

I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU MAN AND WIFE!



I'LL NEVER HAVE TO WORK AGAIN—NEVER HAVE TO SLAVE IN THEM HOT FIELDS! I'M SET FER LIFE!

THE HONEYMOON WAS BRIEF, AND WITHIN A MONTH...

I CAN'T WORK ANY MORE, RAFE! I'M NEAR DEAD!

GET ON YOUR FEET, WOMAN! YOU NEVER QUIT WORKIN' WHEN YOU'RE RUNNIN' A FARM!



I BEEN WORKIN' SINCE SUNUP, RAFE! I GOTTA REST A FEW MINUTES... OHHH...

YOU'LL REST WHEN THE DAYS OVER-NOT BEFORE! GET BACK TO WORK OR I'LL TEAR YOU APART!



IN DESPERATION SHE RAN TO HER FATHER, BUT HE FORCED HER TO RETURN TO HER HUSBAND! BECKY LIVED THIS WAY FOR A YEAR, AND...

THEN IT'S TRUE! I WOULDN'T HAVE BELIEVED IT! WHY DIDN'T YOU WAIT, BECKY!

HERB! IS IT REALLY YOU?



OH, DARLING! IT'S BEEN AWFUL! DADDY FORCED ME TO MARRY RAFE! BUT I NEVER STOPPED LOVING YOU! HOLD ME, DARLING! HOLD ME TIGHT!

YOU'RE TREMBLING! OH, BECKY, BABY—I SHOULD'VE KNOWN!



I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU AWAY FROM HERE, DARLING!

BECKY! WHERE ARE YOU?

IT'S RAFE!



WHAT ARE YOU DOING ON MY PROPERTY? WHO IS HE, BECKY?

I DON'T KNOW, RAFE!

I'M LOOKIN' FOR WORK, MISTER! COULD YOU USE AN EXTRA HAND?



I KNOW IT'S A FUNNY TIME TO BE LOOKING FOR A JOB, BUT I BEEN WALKIN' ALL DAY, AND I SAW YOUR PLACE!

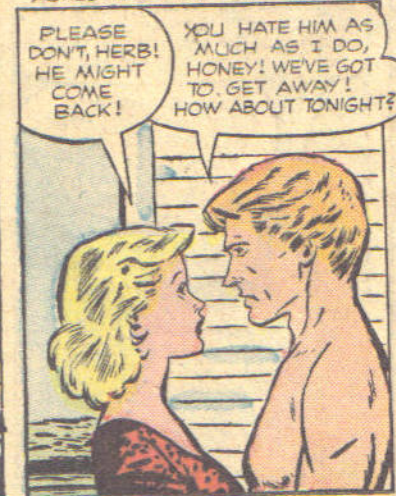
WELL, I COULD USE ANOTHER MAN! OKAY, YOU CAN BUNK IN THE BARN!



THE LOVERS MISSED NO CHANCES TO BE TOGETHER AND ALWAYS HERB ASKED THE SAME QUESTION...

PLEASE DON'T, HERB! HE MIGHT COME BACK!

YOU HATE HIM AS MUCH AS I DO, HONEY! WE'VE GOT TO GET AWAY! HOW ABOUT TONIGHT?

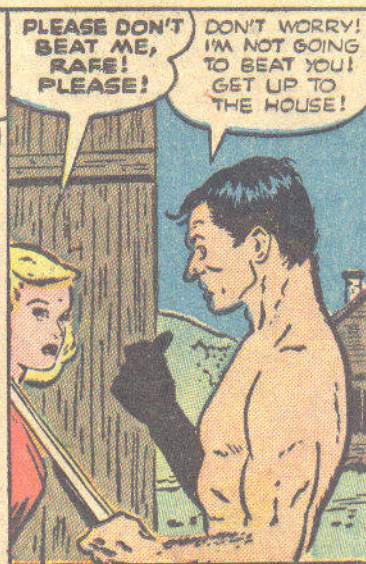
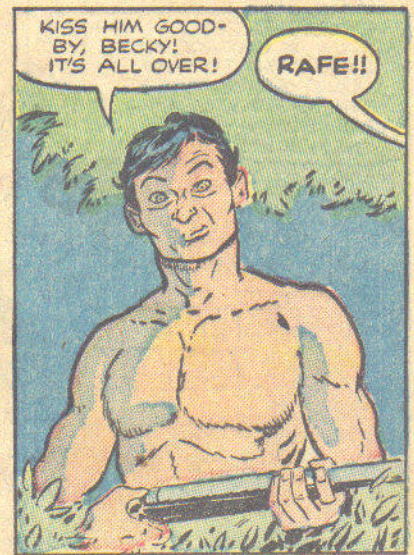
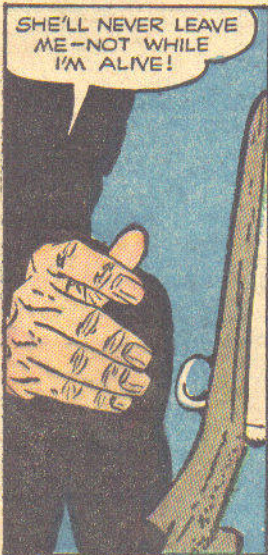


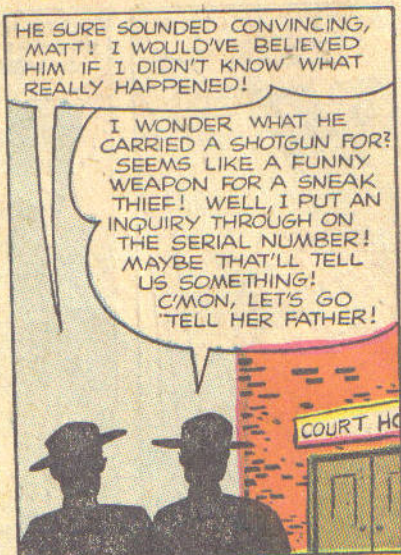
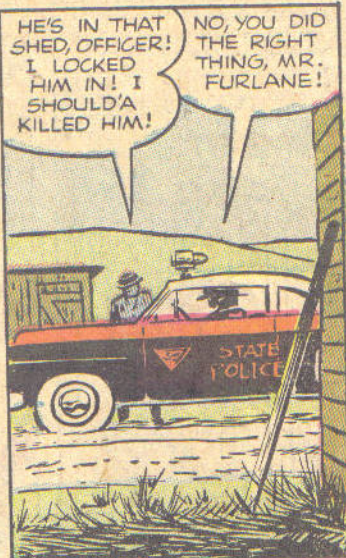
HEY! WHAT'S THAT?

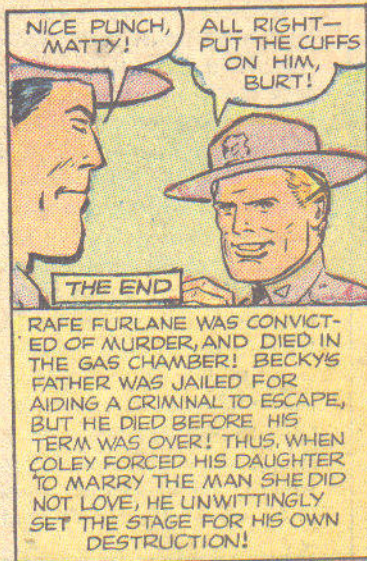
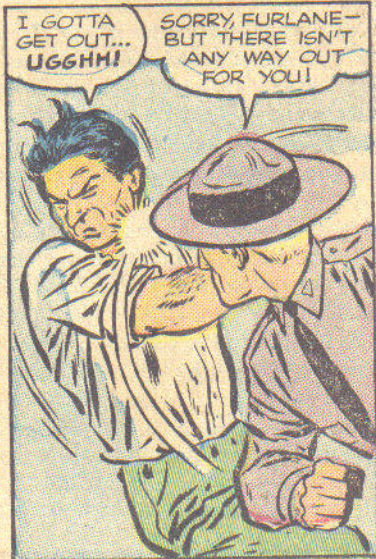
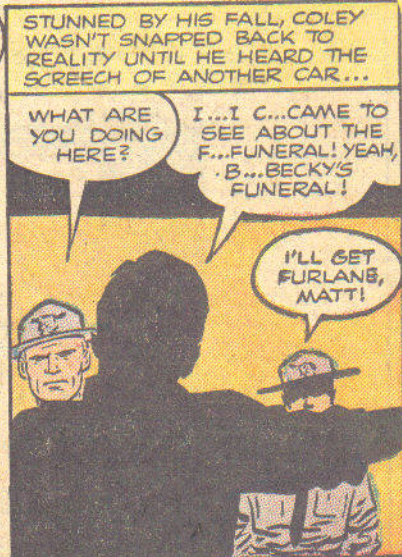
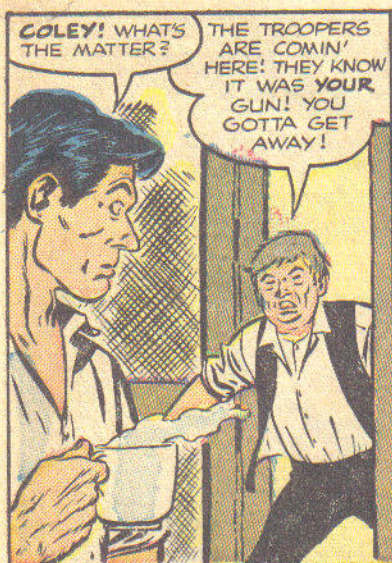
I'M AFRAID, DARLING! HE'D FIND US AND KILL US! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT HE'S LIKE!

I KNOW THAT I LOVE YOU AND THAT I'M NOT GOING TO LEAVE HERE WITHOUT YOU! YOU LOVE ME, TOO!

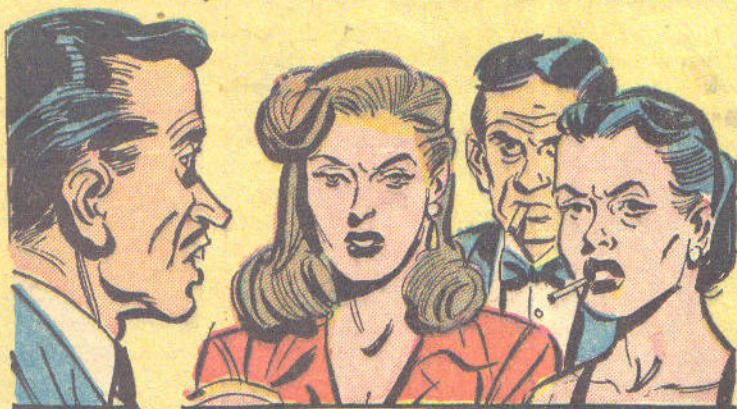








NICKY, THE "HUSTLER"



He could tell from the way Turino was singing in the shower that this was going to be a lucky night. He looked down at the piece of blank paper that he had picked up from the desk, and grinned as he saw that he had unconsciously modelled it into a paper boat. It was a habit he had acquired in stir... something that had helped to pass the hours away. He must remember not to do it. It was a dead giveaway. It marked him as being nervous.

Turino finished the last strain of "Ace In The Hole," his favorite song, and stepped out of the shower. Nicky heard his voice bellowing from the bathroom: "Boy, there's nothing I like better than when the Pickle Packers have their convention at the Ritz. They're plums that are real ripe for pickin'." "Say," he added, "Did Hymie swipe those extra convention badges for us like he was supposed to?" "Yeah," said Nick.

The set-up was perfect. They had taken four separate rooms at the Ritz, under different names. After dinner, they would mingle with the members of the convention pretending that they were part of it. As soon as they got the suckers tabbed, he and Turino would go upstairs. After that, the rest of the work downstairs was up to the two babes who were acting as shills for them. The girls would cultivate the "marks" they had singled out and lure them up to the room. From then on, it was easy go... a couple of drinks, a friendly card game... or craps. It all depended. After they had taken over one batch of suckers, they would put an end to the party and go to the second room to receive the next group. If any of the others they'd taken previously suddenly decided they wanted to come back and get even, they would find the room they had been in empty. He and Turino might make as much as 5 grand apiece if they played their cards right. Nicky looked down at his sensitive hands. He was still the greatest sleight of hand man in the business. He smiled to himself in secret satisfaction. No wonder Turino had agreed to cut him in 50-50 if he would work with him on the job.

He looked up at Turino fixing his tie in front of the mirror. Turino was a hustler from head to foot. He'd con your eyes off if you didn't watch him. He was smooth and glib with a baby face that inspired trust, and yet, Nicky didn't trust Turino. There was something wrong. Nicky suddenly knew what it was. Turino was too innocent looking. His face was like a mask.

The door buzzer rang insistently. It was the two babes, real good lookers with plenty of class! Nicky liked the little blonde one, but his "confinement" had made him rather shy. So he just smiled and didn't say anything.

The party was going full blast when they got downstairs. Mostly older guys with dough. Nicky noticed that the girls were attracting plenty of attention like they were supposed to. A big fat man from Texas cut in on him before he could even finish one dance with the blonde. He gave the blonde the okay nod and watched her as she started casting out the bait.

He and Turino went upstairs. The Texan and a couple of other guys came up soon afterwards with the girls. By midnight, the marks were all half-lit, and losing their money. Nicky was happy. He and Turino were making a bundle.

Later, Nicky went downstairs again just to see how things were going. Everything was O.K. He saw someone he knew, Benny, the pickpocket. Benny sidled up from behind. "Say, do me a favor will ya," he whispered. "I just lifted a five-hundred dollar bill from a guy, and he's lookin' for it in his wallet. I wouldn't want it on me in case he starts hollerin'. I'll come upstairs for it later."

Nicky took the money and casually sauntered out. As he was leaving, he saw Benny waltzing right over to a detective.* He was about to pick the cop's pocket. Nicky tried to warn him, but it was too late. The dick had Benny in tow, and Nicky was ahead five hundred clams.

He and Turino didn't run into any trouble until they were about to leave. Turino and Nicky started walking down the hall to the elevator. It was then that they noticed the Texan standing in the corridor. They ducked down the hall but it was too late. The fat guy had seen them. "Hey, you!" he shouted, "Come back here! You took all my money! I want a chance to get even." "Let's get out of here!" Turino snorted. "Over there... the stairway." They both started running, the Texan chasing them clumsily on his inebriated legs. "Stop there," he howled, "or I'll call the police, you crooks!" "If he don't shut up," gasped Turino, "we'll have the cops on our tails." Nicky turned around on the landing. The Texan was beginning to lumber down the flight of stairs after them. He pulled out his shiv, and brandished it in the air with an appropriate gesture. The Texan's eyes bulged with fright. He wanted to stop short and turn around and go back up, but he couldn't. His own momentum carried him forward. Nicky saw him try to clutch at the railing to prevent his fall. Before he could duck out of the way, the Texan pitched forward on top of him, and Nicky felt his knife plunge deep into the fat man's gut. He crawled out from under the body. "You've killed him," said Turino. "Now we're really in for it."

Nicky had a bitter taste in his mouth. Suddenly, in the fraction of a second that it took the fat guy to fall, his whole life had changed. He was no longer Nicky, the hunter. Now, he had become the hunted! Silently he watched Turino count the money. Turino's face was grim, Turino's mask was off as he greedily piled the bills in front of him. Turino's look was cunning and full of malice.

"It's about ten grand in all," said Turino. "You get two and I'll take eight." "What do you mean?" said Nicky, "we were supposed to split 50-50." Turino looked at him with hostile eyes. "Yeah," he said quietly, "but that was before you botched the job." His voice faded to a whisper that sounded like the last splutterings in a seltzer bottle. "Now I'm taking the extra three grand just to keep my mouth shut... understand?"

Nicky felt rather than knew the idea that was lurking in the back of Turino's mind. Nicky knew he would have to kill him, and he was angry. The words came to his mouth and forced themselves from his lips. "Why you dirty double crossing louse! You'd talk anyway, wouldn't you? Just as soon as I get out of here, you'll sic the cops on me to save your own yellow hide. It's written all over your face. Well, get this, pretty boy, I ain't going back to stir! Not ever!" Nicky moved menacingly forward. His fingers closed over his knife. Turino tried to reach for his heater, but Nicky's agile hands were too quick for him. He dropped to the floor without making a sound, and died with the fear still in his eyes.

Nicky closed the door behind him softly. He felt numb and void of emotion. Only one thing remained with him... the instinct for survival. He'd have to get away. If he could manage to lay low until the heat was off, he might be all right.

About a month later in Florida, he felt much better. The papers hadn't even listed him among the murder suspects. He went to the track for the opening of the racing season. The doll he was with was a real cute blonde. Nicky liked blondes. Her name was Ethel, so when he saw a horse named "Lady Ethel" riding in the sixth race, he decided to play a gambler's hunch and go all out on it. He walked up to the ticket window. The 500 dollar bill that Benny Pickpocket had given him was still in his wallet. He took it out and put it on Lady Ethel to win. The horse came in paying 10 to 1. Nicky was a happy man.

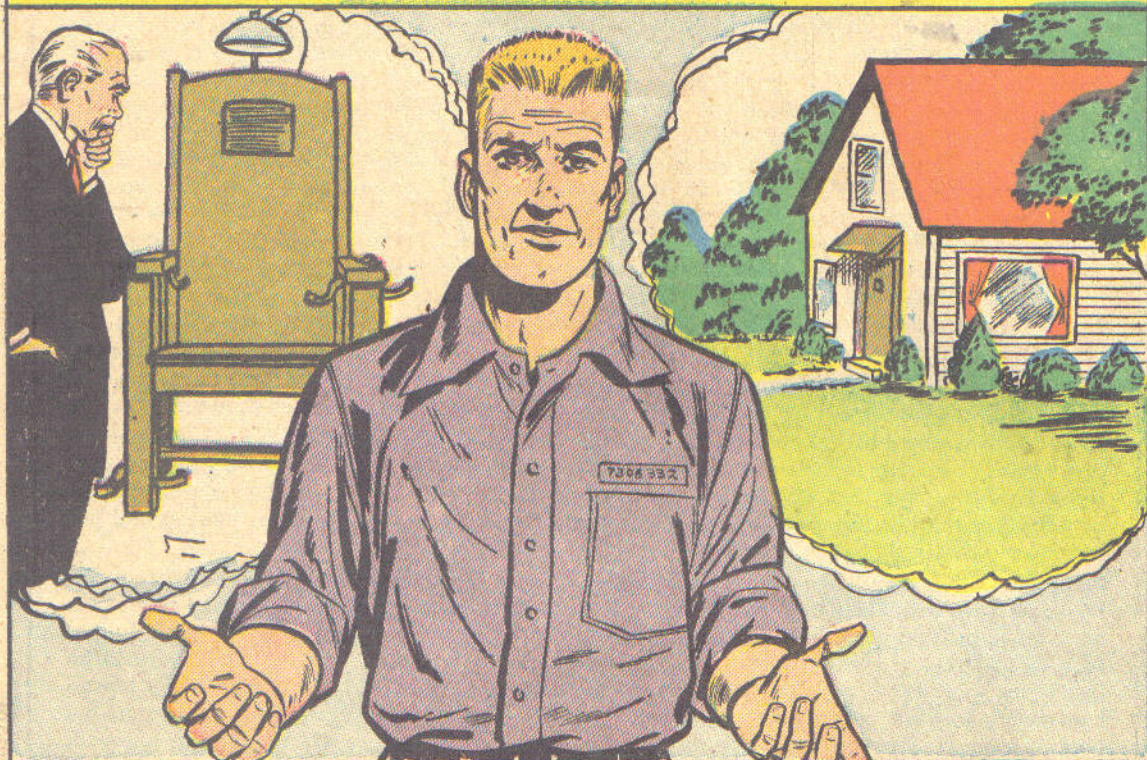
Suddenly, as he got up to go and collect his money, he felt a familiar tingle in his spine. The old danger signal. Coppers! They were walking straight towards him. He hesitated for only a second, and then he started running, battling his way through the crowd. The flatfoots yelled for him to stop, but he kept going. The sweat of tension poured down Nicky's face. He wasn't going back to stir. "I'm not going back!" he yelled wildly. "They'll never take me." He didn't even hear the warning shots that the policemen fired into the air to get him to stop running. Then one of the bullets hit him in the leg, and he fell.

When the policemen reached him, he was sobbing like a small boy. "I didn't mean to kill him... either one of them. I had to... Don't you see. I had to. It was all an accident... a terrible lousy accident."

The two policemen looked at each other. "It looks like we got more than we bargained for," said one of them. Then he leaned down over the anguished form of "Nicky, the Hustler," and said... very gently: "All we wanted to do was ask you where you got that 500 dollar bill. It was counterfeit."

*Nicky could smell a copper a mile off.

I BEG YOUR PARDON



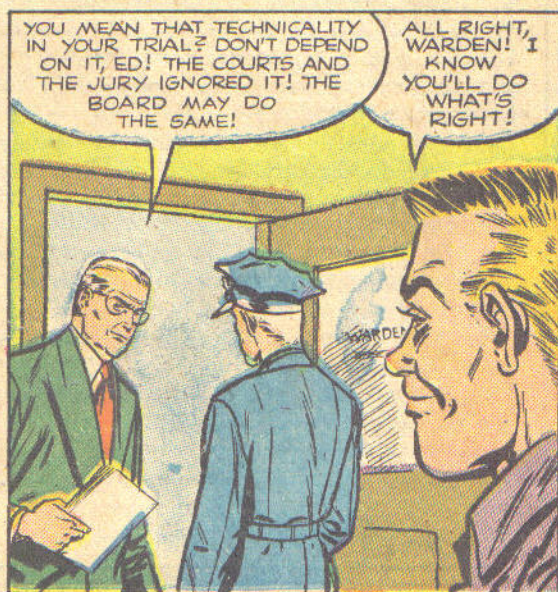
"I'VE GOT TO GET OUT! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT!" IT WAS A REFRAIN, POUNDING THROUGH HIS BRAIN! HIS MINIMUM SENTENCE WAS UP: THE PAROLE BOARD WAS IN MEETING: NOTHING IN HIS CRIME-STUDDED CAREER MATCHED THE EXCITEMENT OF THIS MOMENT ... FREEDOM WAS THIS CRIMINAL'S PRECIOUS

STAKE BUT HIS SLENDER RIGHTS MUST BE WEIGHED AGAINST THE RIGHTS OF SOCIETY, AND FOR THIS WE HAVE THE PAROLE BOARD! IT ISN'T INFALLIBLE, BUT ITS INTENT IS SOUND! AND ON THIS BOARD, **YOU** ARE A MEMBER!



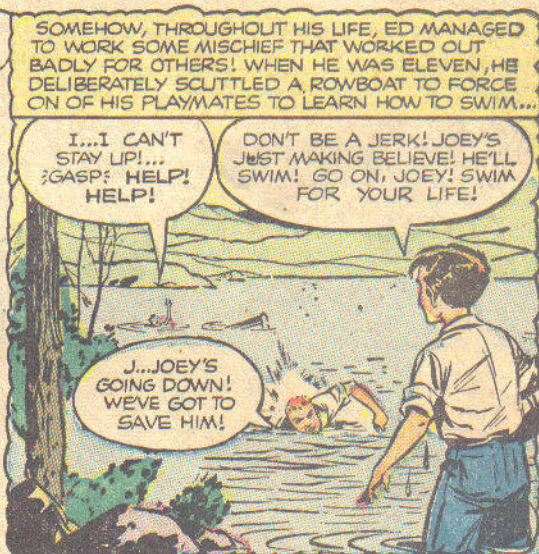
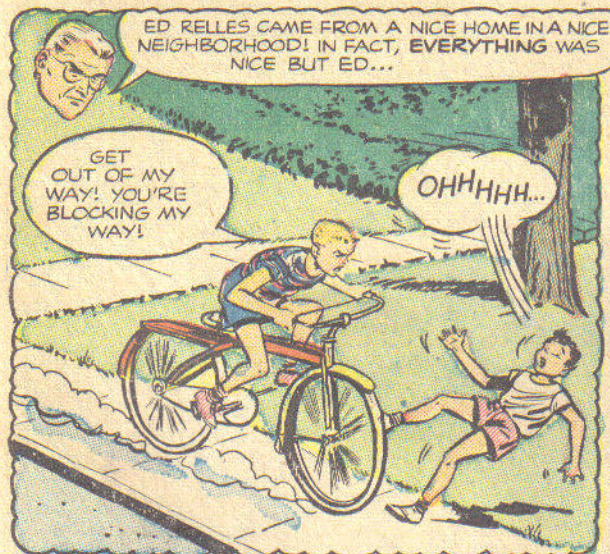
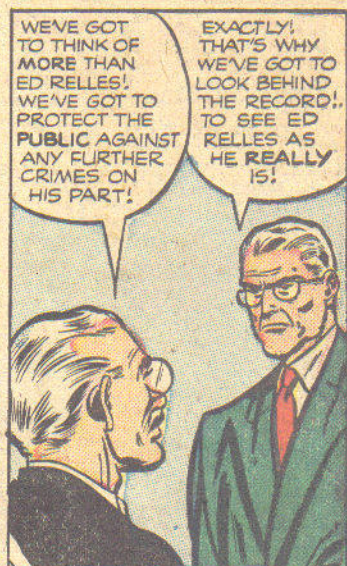
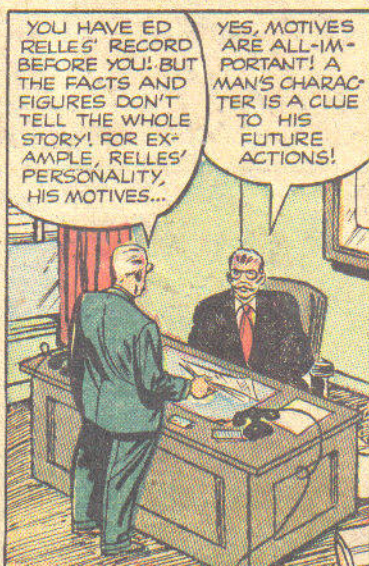
WELL, ED, THIS IS YOUR BIG DAY! WAIT IN MY OFFICE TILL I'VE SEEN THE CHAIRMAN OF THE PAROLE BOARD!

THANKS, WARDEN! GIVE ME A GOOD INTRODUCTION! I DON'T BELONG BEHIND BARS ANY MORE THAN YOU DO!

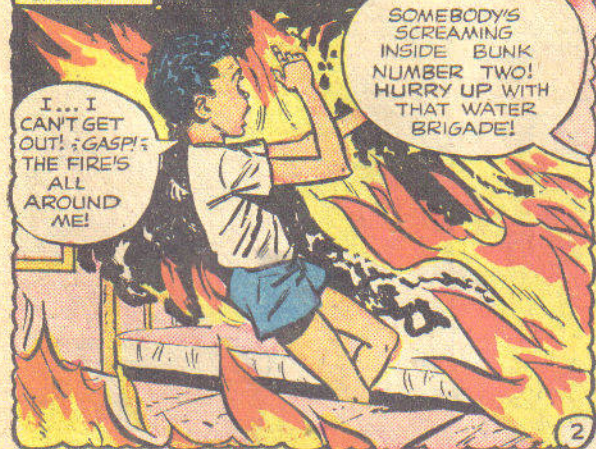


YOU MEAN THAT TECHNICALITY IN YOUR TRIAL? DON'T DEPEND ON IT, ED! THE COURTS AND THE JURY IGNORED IT! THE BOARD MAY DO THE SAME!

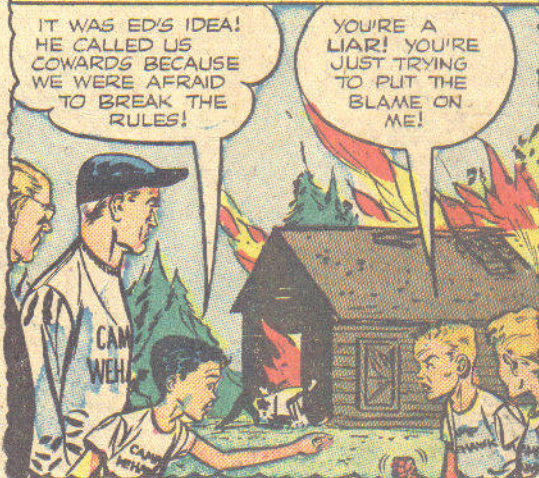
ALL RIGHT, WARDEN! I KNOW YOU'LL DO WHAT'S RIGHT!

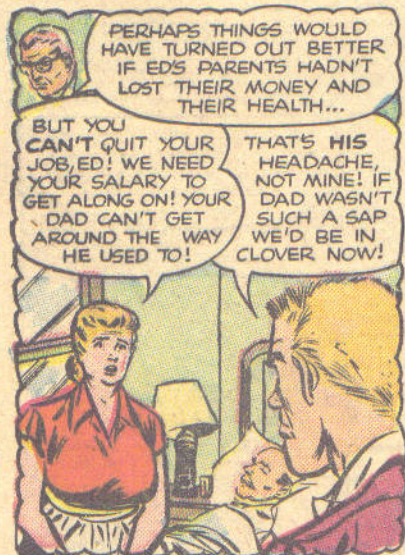
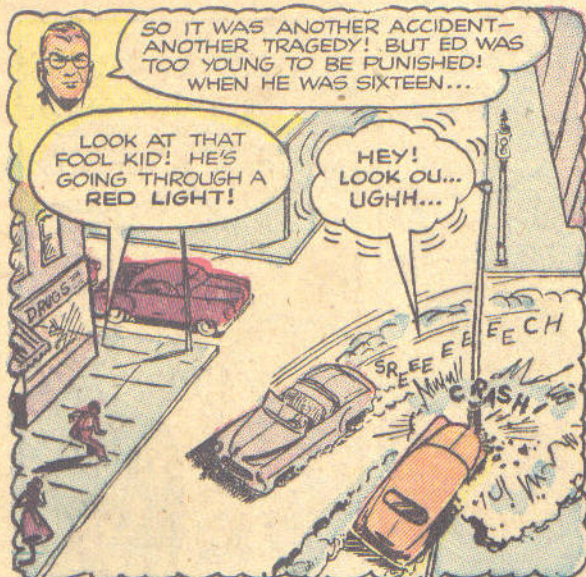


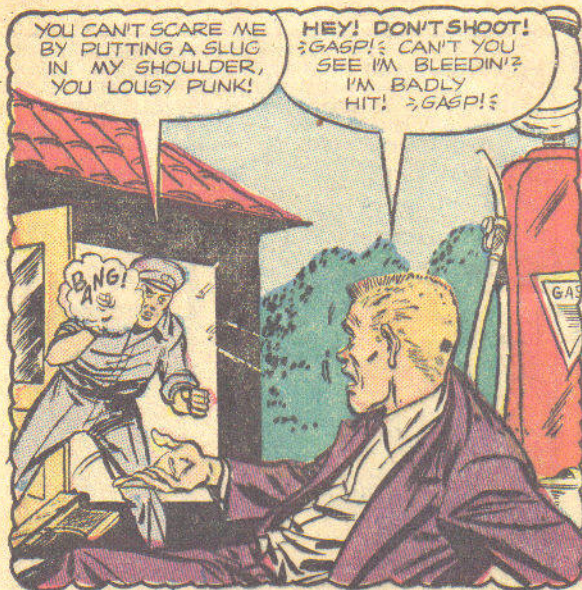
FIVE MINUTES LATER, JOEY WAS DEAD—DROWNED IN WHAT EVERYBODY CALLED A SCHOOLBOY'S PRANK! NATURALLY, ED WAS BLAMELESS! WHY? BECAUSE ED WAS TOO YOUNG TO BE PROSECUTED! ANOTHER TRAGEDY OCCURRED TWO YEARS LATER, IN A SUMMER CAMP...



BY THE TIME THEY BROUGHT THE BOY OUT, HE WAS A CHARRED CORPSE! AND WHY? ED AND THE OTHER BOYS HAD BEEN SMOKING IN THEIR BUNKS, AGAINST REGULATIONS!







YOU CAN'T SCARE ME BY PUTTING A SLUG IN MY SHOULDER, YOU LOUSY PUNK!

HEY! DON'T SHOOT!
GASP! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M BLEEDIN'?
I'M BADLY HIT! GASP!



SINCE THE BULLETS JUST MISSED VITAL SPOTS, ED WENT BACK TO PRISON, WHERE HE MET THREE KINDRED SOULS...

THERE'S NO REASON WHY THE FOUR OF US CAN'T WORK TOGETHER! WE ALL THINK ALIKE - WE'VE ALL GOT GUTS!

LET'S HOPE WE ALL HAVE LUCK, DUKE! LUCK'S THE ONLY THING THAT SAVES YOUR NECK IN THIS RACKET!

ON ED'S RELEASE SIX YEARS LATER, HE WASTED NO TIME IN HIS STEALING WAYS - INCLUDING DUKE'S GIRL FRIEND...

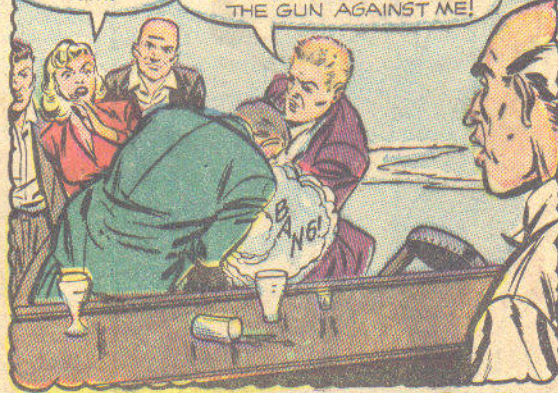
WHAT A GUY CAN HOLD ON TO IS HIS! WHAT HE CAN'T KEEP, BELONGS TO WHOEVER CAN TAKE IT AWAY FROM HIM! THEY USED TO BE YOUR WORDS, DUKE - NOW EAT 'EM!



ONE NIGHT, ED AND HIS GANG TRAILED ED'S FICKLE GIRL FRIEND TO AN UPTOWN SALOON... WHEN HER ESCORT REFUSED TO LEAVE, ED PULLED A GUN! THE TWO MEN GRAPPLED...

ED! GASP! YOU'VE KILLED HIM!

IT'S NOT MY FAULT! IT WAS IN SELF DEFENSE! YOU ALL SAW IT! HE TRIED TO TURN THE GUN AGAINST ME!



ED RAN AWAY AND HID INSTEAD OF FACING THE CHARGES! WHEN THE POLICE PUT THE HEAT ON DUKE, HE PROMPTLY BLURTED OUT WHERE ED COULD BE FOUND...

PUT YOUR HANDS HIGH, ED RELLES - WE'RE TAKING YOU IN ON A CHARGE OF MURDER!

COPS!! GASP! YOU'RE NOT TAKIN' ME IN!



DROP THAT GUN, RELLES - I SAID DROP IT!

GOOD WORK, BILL! HE'S TRIGGER-HAPPY, YOU KNOW!



A TECHNICALITY CAME TO ED'S RESCUE! AFTER GETTING THE CHARGE REDUCED TO MAN-SLAUGHTER, ED'S LAWYER SAID...

MY CLIENT WAS BOOKED IN THIS CITY 72 HOURS AFTER BEING ARRESTED! THE LAW SPECIFICALLY PROVIDED THAT HE BE ARRAIGNED FOR HIS CRIME WITHIN 48 HOURS! YOU MUST FREE ED RELLES!



NO MATTER HOW RELLES' LAWYER TRIED TO EXPLOIT THIS TECHNICALITY, HE FAILED! NOW HAVING SERVED A MINIMUM SENTENCE, ED IS ELIGIBLE FOR PAROLE!

BUT RELLES SHOULD HAVE BEEN ARRAIGNED WITHIN 48 HOURS ACCORDING TO LAW!

YES, BUT IT WAS NO TECHNICALITY THAT RELLES MEANT TO KILL THE OTHER MAN-AND DID IN THE STRUGGLE!

AH, YES, BUT THE POINT REMAINS—THE LAW MUST PROTECT AS WELL AS CONVICT! RELLES WAS ILLEGALLY ARRAIGNED!

I SUPPOSE SO! BUT YOU MUST PONDER WHETHER RELLES IS READY TO BE RETURNED TO SOCIETY!

HE MUST BE! THINK OF ALL THE YEARS HE SPENT IN PRISON! YES, I'M SURE HE'S SEEN THE ERROR OF HIS WAYS, AND WE MUST NOT FORGET THAT TECHNICALITY! LET'S VOTE ON THE ISSUE!

EACH MEMBER PONDERED THE PROBLEM OF ED RELLES! BUT WHEN THE POLL REACHED THE SEVENTH MEMBER, THE DECISION WAS DEADLOCKED—THREE FOR PAROLE, THREE AGAINST! THAT PUT THE VOTE UP TO THE SEVENTH MEMBER—**YOU!** WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE DONE? TURN THE PAGE UP—SIDE DOWN TO SEE THE RESULTS!

AND WAS ELECTROCUTED! IN THE ACTUAL CASE UPON WHICH THIS STORY WAS BASED, THE BOARD VOTED FOR PAROLE; IF YOU, AS A MEMBER OF THE FICTITIOUS BOARD VOTED FOR PAROLE, YOU WOULD HAVE MADE A MISTAKE! AFTER HIS RELEASE FROM PRISON, RELLES BOUGHT A GUN, AND IN A STICK-UP, KILLED A MAN; HE WAS CAUGHT, FOUND GUILTY BY THE COURT,

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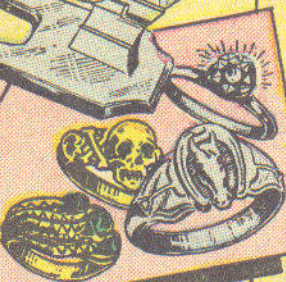
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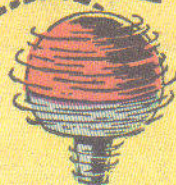


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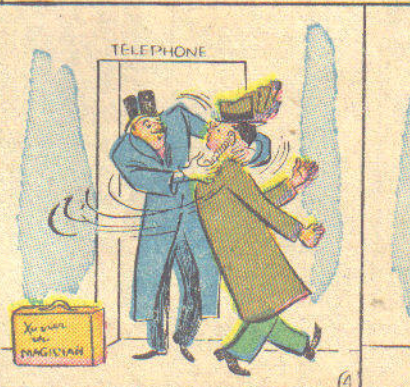
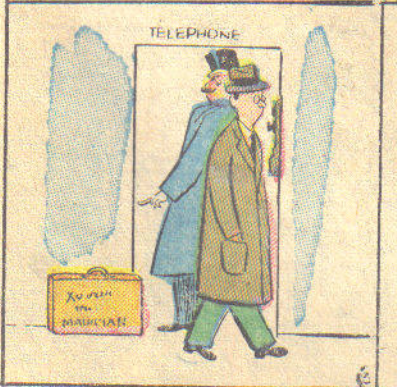
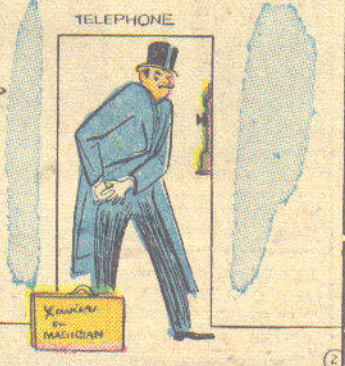
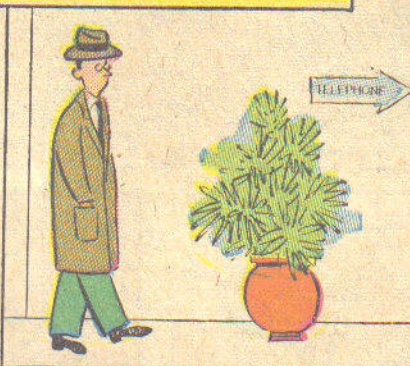
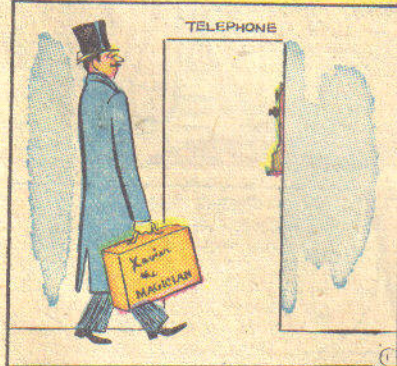
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the FANTASTIC TRUE STORY of GOOPY and GAMMON

THE NOT-SO-FUNNY VAUDEVILLE TEAM

YOU'VE PROBABLY SEEN THEM...HILARIOUS COMEDIANS ON STAGE AND BITTER ENEMIES OFF OF IT! AND WE'RE SURE YOU NEVER GUESSED THEIR SECRET—THE SECRET THAT KEPT THEM FROM SPEAKING TO EACH OTHER! GREED WAS BEHIND IT! GREED AND PRIDE AND PERHAPS FATE! A FATE THAT CONSPIRED TO PUNISH THEM FOR A CRIME THEY DID NOT COMMIT IN THE EYES OF THE LAW! A JUST FATE, MOVING SLOWLY, BUT SURELY!

A
TRUE
CRIME
STORY

C'MON,
GOOPY,
HE MIGHT
COME TO, AND
RECOGNIZE
US!

MARYIN WHITMAN
JILLIAN RUSSELL

GAMMON
EYES

HE'S NOT
GONNA COME
TO, BILL—NOT
EVER! HE'S
DEAD!

CORVELLO
MANAGER

THE TIME IS 1907 IN A DRESSING ROOM OF A SMALL VAUDEVILLE HOUSE...

I CHECKED THE HOUSE... NEARLY A THOUSAND PEOPLE OUT THERE AND WE'RE WORKIN' FOR PEANUTS!

YEAH! I'M GETTIN' SICK OF MAKIN' DOUGH FOR EVERYBODY BUT OURSELVES!

GOOPY AND
GAMMON!
YOU'RE
ON!

STEP RIGHT UP, FOLKS! FOR ONLY FIVE DOLLARS, YOU CAN BE ASSURED OF EVERLASTING SUCCESS WITH THE FAIR SEX! ONE BOTTLE OF GAMMON'S ELIXIR AND ANY MAN CAN BE A DON JUAN! HOW ABOUT YOU, BUDDY?

HUH!

GOOPY
AND
GAMMON

GAMMON'S



UH! HOW DO I KNOW IT'LL WORK?

I'M GLAD YOU ASKED ME THAT, YOUNG MAN! WATCH THIS!



C'MERE, BABY!

OH, I CAN'T RESIST YOU!

WOWIE!



YOU'RE DRIVING ME MAD! MY BLOOD IS TURNING TO FIRE! KISS ME, LOVER! KISS ME!

OH, BOY! GULP! GULP! GULP!



PUCKER UP, BABY!

WHAT???



HOW DARE YOU ATTACK A DEFENSELESS GIRL? I'VE NEVER BEEN SO INSULTED IN MY LIFE! TAKE THAT, YOU BOUNDER!



I SHOULD'VE WARNED YOU, BUDDY! SOME PEOPLE NEED TWO BOTTLES! TELL YOU WHAT I'M GONNA DO! SEEIN' AS YOU'RE MY PAL, I'LL LET YOU HAVE IT FOR ONLY \$3.95!

OHH!



LISTEN TO THAT! WE GET A BIGGER HAND THAN ALL THE REST OF THE ACTS COMBINED... AND FOR A LOUSY FIFTEEN BUCKS A WEEK!

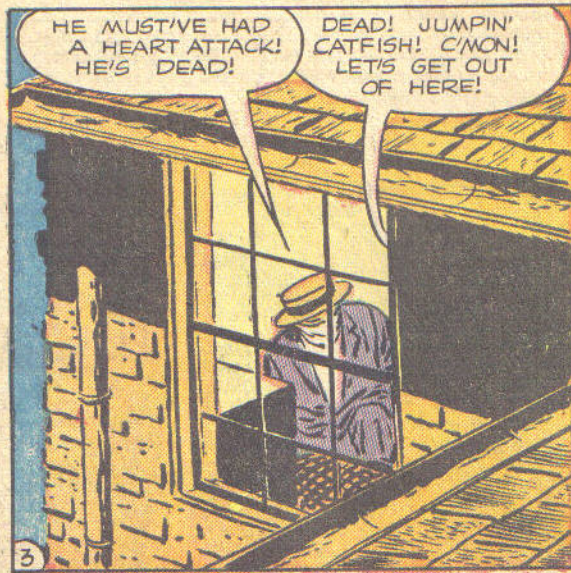
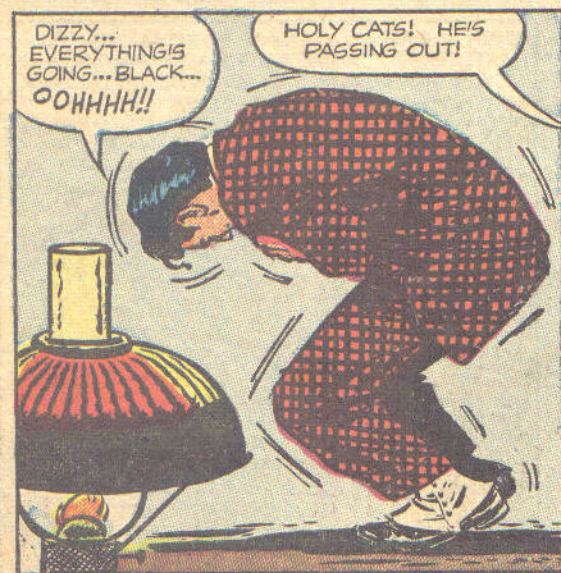
LET'S GO SEE CORVELLO AFTER THE SHOW! WE'LL MAKE HIM GIVE US A RAISE!

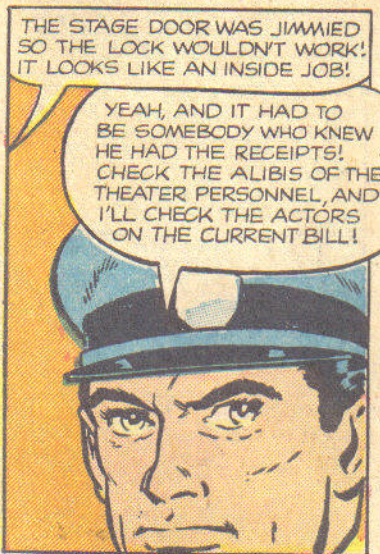
CLAP!
RAY!
CLAP!



HOW ABOUT IT, MR. CORVELLO? WE'RE THE BIGGEST THING ON THE BILL! WE WANT MORE MONEY!

I'M SORRY BOYS, BUT I CAN'T PAY YOU ANOTHER CENT RIGHT NOW! IN A FEW MONTHS, PERHAPS!







WHY DID YOU GO TO ALL THAT TROUBLE TO ESTABLISH AN ALIBI?

I DON'T GET YOU! WHAT TROUBLE? WHAT ALIBI?

I THINK WE BETTER QUESTION THEM SEPARATELY!



THEY'RE STILL PLAYIN' DUMB, SERGEANT!

THIS MIGHT WIPE OFF THEIR SMILES! I'M A FAIR HAND AT COPYING HAND-WRITING AND I'M DRAWING UP TWO FAKE CONFESSIONS! ONE SIGNED BY GOOPY, AND THE OTHER, BY GAMMON!



YOUR PARTNER CRACKED, GAMMON! HE JUST SIGNED A COMPLETE CONFESSION!

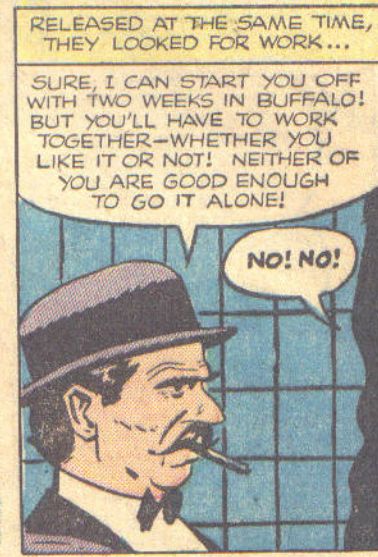
WHY THAT LOUSY DOUBLE-CROSSIN' RAT! HE PLANNED THIS THING! THIS WAS HIS BRIGHT IDEA!



I KNEW IT! I KNEW HE WAS YELLOW! HE WAS THE ONE WHO GRABBED CORVELLO! CORVELLO WOULD BE ALIVE TODAY IF IT WASN'T FOR THAT STUPID GAMMON!



EACH WAS EAGER TO SIGN A CONFESSION TELLING HIS VERSION OF THE ROBBERY AND BOTH WERE CONVICTED AND SENT TO JAIL! EACH BELIEVED THAT HE HAD BEEN BETRAYED BY THE OTHER!



RELEASED AT THE SAME TIME, THEY LOOKED FOR WORK...

SURE, I CAN START YOU OFF WITH TWO WEEKS IN BUFFALO! BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO WORK TOGETHER—WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT! NEITHER OF YOU ARE GOOD ENOUGH TO GO IT ALONE!

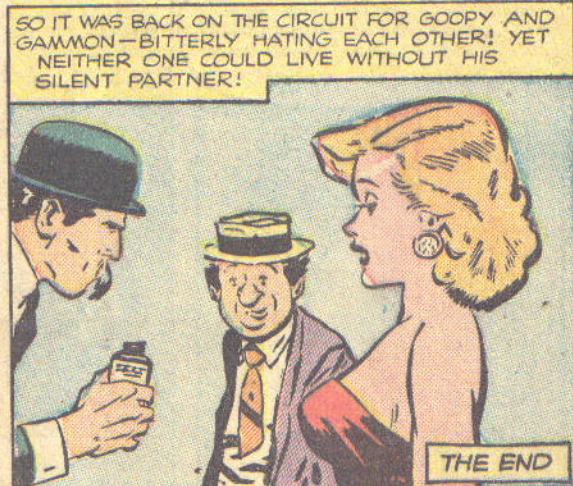
NO! NO!



IF WE COULD GET THE DOUGH! I WON'T HAVE TO WORK WITH GAMMON OR ANYBODY ELSE!

HAVE YOU STILL GOT OUR COSTUME TRUNK?

I KEPT IT FOR TWO YEARS! BUT THE STUFF ROTTED SO WE THREW IT AWAY! DON'T WORRY—NOTHIN' IN IT WAS WORTH SAVING!



SO IT WAS BACK ON THE CIRCUIT FOR GOOPY AND GAMMON—BITTERLY HATING EACH OTHER! YET NEITHER ONE COULD LIVE WITHOUT HIS SILENT PARTNER!

THE END

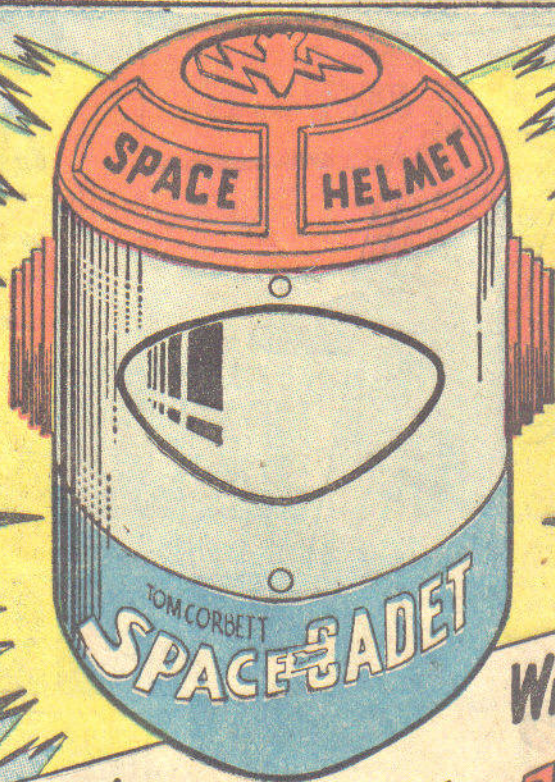
WHO IS TO SAY THAT THE TWO MEN WENT UNPUNISHED FOR CORVELLO'S DEATH? WHO FEELS CERTAIN ENOUGH TO DENY THAT FATE TOOK A HAND?

HAVE
FUN

IT'S LIKE
MAGIC

AMAZING

THRILLING



With This Great

Join The Space Parade

INVISIBLE HELMET

Satisfaction guaranteed
or money back in five
days.

Be a Super Space Cadet! Nobody, but nobody
will be able to recognize you when you wear
this amazing Invisible Helmet. 'Cause when
people look at your face, they'll see only
their own reflection. But
YOU'LL be able to see them
and you'll be thrilled at every-
one's amazement! All this
excitement for only

\$1.98
Postpaid



Your Friends
Will Rave

Sorry, no GOD's



Special Offer!

Look through this magazine
for other 3 FLAGS TRADING
CO. ads! You will find many
different, exciting things
you'll want to buy. Send in an
order totalling \$3 or more and
choose any ONE of the rings
shown here. **IT WILL BE
OUR GIFT TO YOU!**



3 Flags Trading Corp.

114 E. 32nd St., New York 16, N.Y. Dept. H 2

Gentlemen: Please send me Invisible Helmets. I enclose

Cash ☐ Check ☐ M.O. ☐ in the amount of \$.....

My order amounts to over \$3, please send me the following
gift ring:

Skull ☐ Horsehead ☐ Snakes ☐ Solitaire ☐

NAME

STREET CITY STATE

LATEST CRAZE!

FOREIGN LEGION CAP



YOU WILL LOOK SHARP AS A TACK IN THIS DASHING FOREIGN LEGION CAP. BRIGHT RED WITH GLOSSY BLACK VISOR AND STRAP. REMOVABLE DESERT-WHITE NECKPIECE TO PROTECT THE NECK FROM THE SUN. SPECIFY HEADSIZE WHEN ORDERING. WITH EACH CAP YOU WILL RECEIVE FOUR FOREIGN LEGION PATCHES IN FLAMING COLORS - TWO EVEN GLOW IN THE DARK. A SENSATIONAL NEW IDEA - SEND TODAY!

\$1.98



Magic DISAPPEARING KEY



Show your friends this every-day door key and then, SWISH it disappears in thin air. A baffling trick - no skill required.

only
50¢
postpaid



COWBOY BELT

WITH YOUR
NAME ON BUCKLE

Very high grade cowboy belt, top-grain heavy leather - beautifully tooled with finished pattern. 1 1/2" wide, beautiful four leaf clover - YOUR OWN NAME as shown above! Many names available. Sizes 22 to 44 - a big, BIG BARGAIN for \$2.98. Some say worth \$10.00 !!

AL - TOM - DAVE - ED - BOB
HARRY - JACK - FRED - MIKE
SAM - JOE - DICK - BILL - JIM
CHARLES - HENRY - FRANK
GEORGE - PETER - JOHN
AND MANY OTHERS

\$2.98

THREE FLAGS TRADING CORP.
114 E. 32nd Street, New York 16, N. Y.



PIXIE Magic CIGS STICK

"THEY SMOKE THEMSELVES"

BAFFLING! A little stick that looks like a match. Put it into any picture, light it - it will smoke itself, puff and blow smoke rings. What makes it work? Everybody will be amazed.

Package of 12 for

Satisfaction guaranteed
or money back in
five days.

50¢

THREE FLAGS TRADING CORP. DEPT. LG-2
114 E. 32nd St., New York 16, NY

Gentlemen: Please send me the following: I en-
close ☐ CHECK ☐ CASH ☐ M.O.

Legion Cap - Size \$1.98
MAGIC KEY 50¢
Cowboy Belt, name, size \$2.98
Pixie Cigarettes 50¢

Name
Address
City Zone State

SORRY, NO C.O.D.'s

Hi
Pal!
Win
\$100
as I
just
did!

Come on, Buddy, Quit being A BAG-of-BONES Weakling like I was

IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY YOU Can do ALL I did!

I gained 25 Terrific LBS. of HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES all over!

I improved my HE-MAN LOOKS 1000%

I won NEW STRENGTH for money-making work!
for WINNING at all SPORTS!

I won NEW POPULARITY Won NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS
NEW CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS



YOU CAN WIN a BIG 15" SILVER CUP as I just did! with YOUR NAME engraved on it!



JIM NORMAN

AFTER

He Mailed Coupon Below is Cleveland

BEFORE

He Mailed Coupon



90 lb. Skeleton

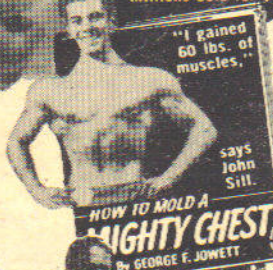
He says, I gained 70 lbs. of mighty muscle



How did I do ALL This? I mailed the Coupon and got These 5 PICTURE-PACKED HE-MAN COURSES

Which YOU can NOW get FREE

BEFORE \$1 PRICE GOES BACK Millions Sold-for \$1



HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY CHEST By GEORGE F. JOWETT



HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY ARM By GEORGE F. JOWETT



HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY BACK By GEORGE F. JOWETT



HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY GRIP By GEORGE F. JOWETT



HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY LEGS By GEORGE F. JOWETT

GET ALL 5 FREE



"I'm PROUD to be seen with Jim NOW! Every-body admires his build," says Nellie. "Jim can lift the front of a 2700 lb. car. He amazes his friends!"

You'll be A Real ATHLETE in ALL SPORTS Soon after YOU mail Coupon.

Jim is a WINNER in ALL SPORTS NOW. YOU will be, too, soon.

COME ON, PAL, NOW YOU give me 10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY IN YOUR OWN HOME like Jim did and I'll give YOU a NEW HE-MAN BODY for your OLD SKELETON FRAME

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are I'll make you OVER by the SAME method I turned myself from a wreck to the strongest of the strong. Why can't I do for you what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows like You?

"Congratulations, John! At last you mailed the coupon as EVERY MAN should. Soon You'll be as big and strong as I am," says Jim Norman to John Luckus

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to your ARMS and CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels you'll gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be A WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle.



LAST CHANCE-ALL FREE COUPON

1. FIVE COURSES 2. MUSCLE METER 3. Photo Book of STRONG MEN

Dept. LG-312

Tell Me How To WIN \$100, etc.

"Jowett Courses greatest in World for Building All-around 'HE-MEN'" - Dr. J. Kelley Physical Director

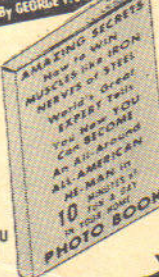
JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING 220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y. Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN" (ENCLOSED FIND 10¢ FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s).

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

This BOOK will also show You HOW YOU CAN WIN \$100.00 and a BIG 15" tall SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It)



Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

SAVES you YEARS and DOLLARS!!!

GET PRIZES...MAKE MONEY

I want to give you your choice of a walkie talkie, an archery set, new golden trumpet, any of the 70 BIG PRIZES in my 28-page catalog. Many prizes are given without cost, for selling just one order of 48 packs of Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10¢ per pack.



NEW, GOLDEN TRUMPET. GIVEN FOR SELLING ONE ORDER.

JEAN, SEE THIS AD OF THE AMERICAN SEED CO. IT'S AN EASY WAY TO GET THAT CAMERA I WANT

LET'S SEND THE COUPON TODAY, I KNOW LOTS OF PEOPLE WHO PLANT SEEDS

YES, BOBBY, WE NEED GARDEN SEEDS. I'LL BUY SIX PACKS

IT WAS FUN AND EASY TO SELL OUR SEEDS AND HERE'S THE MAILMAN WITH OUR PRIZES

THIS IS A NEAT CAMERA WHY DON'T YOU FELLOWS SEND THE COUPON TO-DAY- YOU CAN CHOOSE FROM 70 SWELL PRIZES!

"Uncle" Harry Bard, the man who has been helping boys and girls earn PRIZES and extra cash for 35 years.



I'll Give You a Watch, Air Rifle, Uke, Camera or Any of My 70 BIG PRIZES

Just for Selling American Seeds to your Family, Friends and Neighbors

BE FIRST IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD

Everybody wants American Seeds—they're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly, to your family, friends and neighbors and get your prize at once.

Thousands of boys and girls have been earning prizes this easy way for 35 years. Paste coupon on postcard or mail in envelope for your order of American Seeds. When sold, send us the money and choose your prize. Or, keep \$1.60 in cash for each 48-pack order you sell. **SEND NO MONEY, I TRUST YOU.**

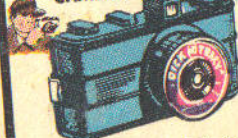
AMERICAN SEED CO.
Dept. 405, Lancaster, Pa.



Professional Type Junior Archery Set

Famous Ben Pearson make. Has a 54-inch hardwood bow, 4 feathered arrows, target face, instructions. Sell one order of American Seeds plus 75¢.

DICK TRACY CAMERA



Camera has telescopic sight and fixed focus. Comes complete with carrying case. Sell one order.



BOYS! GIRLS! WRIST WATCHES
Gold-plated Girl's Bracelet Watch. Sell one order plus \$2.50.
Boy's Radium Dial Watch. Sell one order plus \$1.50.



JET PLANE
Attach wings, light fuse, away it goes. Flies 500 feet high. Given for selling just one order.

ELECTRONIC WALKIE TALKIE



Remco's complete 2-way talking system. Just string out the wire start talking. No batteries needed. Sell one order of American Seeds.



JUNIOR SPORTS KIT

Complete kit for younger boys and girls. Basketball, baseball, football, whistle! Sell one order.



FULL SIZE UKULELE

plus ARTHUR GODFREY'S famous "push button" player. Both given for one order plus 50¢.



GIRLS' OR LADIES' SHOULDER STRAP BAG

Available in Red, Green, Navy Blue or Brown. Sell one order.



WIN A Schwinn BICYCLE
EXTRA \$1,500 IN GRAND PRIZE AWARDS

1st Prize \$250	2nd Prize \$150	3rd Prize \$100
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PLUS 20 DELUXE Schwinn BICYCLES
Everyone selling American Seeds is eligible to win GRAND PRIZE AWARDS. Remember, they are in addition to your regular prizes and cash! Coupon brings your first order and complete facts! **SEND NO MONEY**—we trust you. Paste coupon on postcard or mail in envelope today.



HEY FELLOWS! DAISY'S RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE
A fast-shooting 800 shot Air Rifle. Sell one order plus \$2.00.

MAIL THIS COUPON Today

AMERICAN SEED CO.

Dept. 405, Lancaster, Pennsylvania

Please send me your BIG PRIZE BOOK and one order of 48 packs of Vegetable and Flower Seeds. I will resell them at 10¢ a pack, send you the money, and choose my prize

Name _____

Address _____

Town _____

State _____

MAIL THIS COUPON...SELL AMERICAN SEEDS AND EARN PRIZES LIKE THESE